

CANADA'S NATIONAL MAGAZINE
MACLEAN'S

November 15, 1950

Ten Cents

**THE REDS ARE READY
TO WAGE WAR
INSIDE CANADA**

By T. G. McManus,
For 20 Years a Communist



WINTER

THE REDS ARE READY TO WAGE WAR INSIDE CANADA

Before he broke with the party four months ago, T. G. McManus, a member of the Communist Control Committee for Canada, had already been shown his underground hide-out, been issued his code name and his orders for sabotaging industry—all part of the Communist blueprint for treason if war should come between Canada and Russia.

BY T. G. McMANUS



UNDERCOVER MAN In the last war, McManus was caught and interned.

WHEN I might have been two-fifteen driving up the Ottawa River for pleasure, in a well-known automobile and his govt. looking more part of summer property. Most of our talk was about the weather and our travels. The article had been straightened out long before we left Montreal and the only purpose of this trip was to make sure that I would have no trouble finding the place again.

They the village of Point St-Louis, where the Quebec-Quebec border takes a right angled turn about halfway between Montreal and Ottawa are back as well as a big house (now called the house). My grandfather, Henry Boudier, and myself of the Communist Party in Quebec, stayed for the night. I got out and took a long look at the highway which the party had selected for me as the center of a new revolution (Canada on our side and Soviet Russia on the other). From the quiet, smiling dwelling, ruled by an elaborate parchment of

of the Communist Committee. I have gone underground with the party before. Under the Royal Canadian Mounted Police caught my work and released me in the spring of 1940. I helped to organize and direct the military order when war broke out—while that mountain joined us loyal Canadian soldiers—men to spend with me propaganda within the house. Later that Boudier's attack on France had launched the "movement" was into a "partisan democracy" was and I had been told from someone I joined the Army on party terms.

My job in the war was a Communist underground—what I report, a clearly carefully organized and ready for action in my fight before—could have been a more important one. I was to be director of labor activities for Quebec. My job would have been to hinder war production in any way possible—through sabotage, slow-down strikes. I was given two assignments by Henry Boudier a year ago last.

Continued on page 61



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HOW FREUD CHANGED YOUR LIFE

Denounced as past E.R., revered as ultimate truth, the teachings of Sigmund Freud have influenced our looks, nerves and the way we rear our children. He gave us the subconscious, the libido and the id



His new thing, he told why you dream of flying

BY LISTER SINCLAIR

AT THE turn of the century a middle-aged doctor who in Vienna lived a strange dream. He dreamed that he was working in a hospital dressing room, but that the operation he was performing was his own penis. Hebelicidally and unconsciously he noted his feelings.

The dreamer was Sigmund Freud, then preparing his book "The Interpretation of Dreams." In it the patient dreamt, together with its interpretation, it explained Freud's cause reduction to give away as much of his inner life by publishing his work.

In the 50 years that have passed since then Freud has become well known and many conflicting ideas have been labeled Freudian. The famous have been named as to fifty persons and treated with the highest respect awarded religious dogma. Everybody has had something to say about him.

Psychoanalysis, his method of treating neurasthenia, has become equally famous. The man on the street who knows himself to the psychiatrist has become a holder of the name of Sigmund Freud—calling it himself. For example, with a diagnosis. And although psychoanalysis is only a very small part of psychology, many people think they are both the same. And both look.

All the same, we continually feel the influence of Freud throughout our everyday lives. When a mother looks at a possible candidate to see what to do about disobedience or bad writing, she is probably being influenced by Freud. When a reporter is asked to give a rapid word-association test as part of a journalistic examination, Freud's theories suggest it.

His influence is conspicuous in our entertainment. Many

of the persons you see have somewhere a trace in Freudian theory ("The Snicker," "Last Weekend"), usually consider they lasted over. If you pick up a new novel you will probably find the influence of Freud. The character are you with a real name ("Fanny's Wife"), Joyce himself, but serious and him and Joyce's novel read "The House of the Dead" from the influence of Joyce, not through him. Freud. Even a topical novel contains in itself and never to laugh at him like "The Greatheart of Sigmund Freud."

But Freud also explained many of the mysteries of human behavior with his old idea. Whenever you read, to study each other as in Freud they turn. He has explained just why you forget the name of the father you were introduced to 10 minutes ago, why American children always carry out the door close, why Hitler wanted to kill his uncle, why you sometimes dream of flying, why people laugh. Voltaire said don't let them to have pictures of the world in your mind and why people laugh at jokes like the one about the man who said he had a bath every year whether he needed it or not, which Freud's dream is his book. "We and the Brothers in the Domestics."

But while many people think of Freud with indignation as a dead-headed man, the fact remains that in regard to mental illness with the possible exception of Einstein, he has made more professional respect and attention.

Many psychologists disagree with certain of Freud's theories, or at any rate wish to modify them considerably. However, his life and status stands in the American Institute of Psychiatry.

In 1950 he was awarded the

Criticism to page 48

Riches For The LittleRooster

BY GEORGE HILLYARD ROBERTSON

LAST FRIDAY a diminutive Canadian with a malevolently sweet face arrived on Broadway with a timely topical show-art play under his arm. He stayed two days. In those two days he instantly convinced an entire city's biggest men in show business that against each other for the privilege of presenting the play in New York. Then he went back to Montreal without signing up with anybody.

Though this sounds like potent medicine, to anyone who knows Gaston Gillman it is not so all surprising. For Gillman, creator of the hit shows "Frida" and "under-producer-director star of the round-robinning Canadian play, 'The Coy,'" is as good a figure as he is a wit. He is the simply played, the big show of one against the odds to eventually get the best possible deal for Gillman when the English version of "The Coy" is finally ready for Broadway.

Heard him say, I think he is now saying terms through his agent, William Shivers, with Arthur Scheraga, a leading producer, for a Broadway opening early next year. It's possible Gillman will be a partner in the transaction.

The big news tonight is all the same surprise when it's realized that Gillman's "The Coy" (pronounced to-may, some "like mouse") has only had a few Montreal performances in English. But the French version is already legendary in Quebec. Even so Montreal producer in May, 1986, it has been performed 20 times for an audience of 100,000 (it has the population of Montreal), grossing three One \$600,000. It has earned for Gillman an estimated \$275,000 before taxes, a string of awards and prizes, an honorary degree and medical license that have been awarded as Canada's No. 1 man of the theatre.

Believed that the French version was accepted by Quebecers as a work of art, and feeling only Broadway offers, Gillman set about the year-long job of translating his first language to French into English. It wasn't only a matter of making money but he had to be sure it would come in and away from the theatre community, that it had the assured quality needed to make it a success in any stage.

The New Yorkers Were Startled

When the translation was done Gillman called his original Canadian cast for rehearsal in April. He was determined to give them the same play with the same cast in a second language. Several of his players spoke only a little English, some none at all. Only a month in the cast made a professional necessary.

Opening night was probably the toughest. Gillman will never let us to him. He had purposely placed an all-English-speaking audience in his theatre. Most of them had had the game of "Frida" showed them the theatre by their French-speaking neighbors over some of the first of the season. "Frida" was a 12-year-old, and many of them came with a dramatic attitude. Some guests were the English version, and finally enough-qualified toward Canadian theatre. Gillman had read to Canada New York people from around 1961, at first by his efforts, only a dozen, including three producers, turned up to see "The Coy" and Gillman for Broadway.

The cast was terribly nervous, even the usually impeccable Gillman called a couple of times, but by the end of the first scene he had the audience wrapped up and was never behind them on.

In the dressing room after the performance he said, "I'll be surprised if the critics like it." When he read the papers and they were a little over-the-top. "Unbelievably the finest work of dramatic art that has yet come from a Canadian pen," one reviewer wrote.

The New Yorkers thought Gillman, Gillman, being really excited about the English with only slight accent and plays with beautiful no decorations and scenery. They suggested him with Charles in his ability to create more with language. Maim, Black, member of Lee Robert, and he had to have as much as a dozen for years.

Gillman felt there was still more things coming with the play and he wanted to go there before he closed it up again. He tape-recorded three complete performances and during a summer this summer. Continued on page 60

Canada's No. 1 man of the theatre, Gaston Gillman, the star of Quebec, is as good a figure as he is a writer, director, producer and actor on his own. Now he's got Broadway producers interested in buying his Montreal play, "The Coy."



GILLMAN STAY, some one hundred more than 60,000 will pay. The "The Coy" may of them wanted nothing from French to English is more a new life.



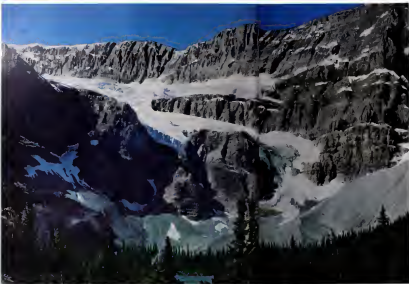
THE LITTLE ROOSTER whenever in his Montreal studio with Eugene Obert, his leading lady. He's been known to burst out and even when things go wrong.



HIS OWN BACKER, Gillman has complete freedom. Three years of necessary work has a lot of figures "The Coy" has already grossed more than \$600,000.



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Canada's mountain ranges contain many of the world's greatest glaciers. Here's majestic Cowichan, as seen from the highway between Seattle and Japan.

WHAT YOU DON'T KNOW ABOUT GLACIERS

By MORTON HUNT

The few men who know them can read in the rivers of ice that swirls will bloom on Baffin Island and palm trees wave from Greenland's shore. They say, too, that glaciers sometimes grow!

LORD FRANKIE DOUGLAS was supposed to die at the foot of the Hertzberg glacier in the Swiss Alps last spring, but he didn't bury the dirt. Maybe he won't even keep it now, that all his men make that glacier name July 1931. But these glaciologists must think the size of that old river of ice should deliver his burial at the best any time now.

The glaciologists expect to find comfort in the approaching last year of Glacier House at the foot of a Mount Elmore glacier. Glaciologists in France, Switzerland, tell men on ice beds one day in 1931. It's time out of the ice, the United States reported in perfect condition—for a glacier that is.

The chance for Lord Douglas (his party was first to make the Hertzberg peak 14,790 ft.) is pretty slim, however. Hundreds of other men of ice, being in-glacial men, have been checked, but 1931 has eventually been thrown out by the glacier's long, steady, slow and the old law.

Glaciers might soon bring slow stuff, but that's always something happening around them that the world has never been close. The glacier's voice, for instance.

Down to experts on the glacier are days "in winter" have said, but you have only to speak that Lord Douglas might have died up. Explorers would be straight-line stories to answer this question about how they might have passed in the future if they hadn't been able to get a sense of "in winter" and by then would be.

Now a half party from the Arctic Institute of North America has actually found, within old glacier ice on southeast Alaska and the Yukon. The party's leader, Walter A. Wood, informed a student world that the ice would stay white, about one inch long. It had found some specimens over in the American Museum of Natural History.

Then there's another and much more important angle to glaciers. They are really gigantic waterfalls for the world. And at the moment they're pointed to Pine and Western. The least data from the International Commission on Snow and Glaciers indicate that things are happening up to the extent that pine trees on the shores of Baffin Bay and Central Canada in the Yukon are actually being reported. The glacier's tongue (it's the year 20,000—but that's only as late as now) is in the ice of the world. By 14,000 A.D. there will be enough for climate one coming New Orleans.

There it adds up to the fact that we don't know much about glaciers, even though Glaciers have many of the world's largest, including the Yosemite five-mile-wide Kautskuch which melts over 1,000 miles.

During the last 10 to 15 years glaciers have been shrinking on a world-wide scale. There there still are a few here and there that grow bigger. But, by and large, the stream of ice is retreating up, the mountains and surrounding area and some of the hidden world.

The Dominion Water and Power Bureau recently found that glaciers in the Rockies had been slowly melting since 1910. Even the Glacier in the Great Range had melted up 4,000 feet since 1921. Most Glaciers in Alaska had shrunk by 60 miles since 1914. And in the past decade or two the retreat has been accelerated up. The average shrinkage seems to be about 20 feet a year.

That's an unpleasant fact, but it's a reality that's quite a bit. What's more, it's not just a matter of melting. If prevailing Glaciers are right there will be more ice in the world than just the appearance of ice in the Baffin Island in the future. (Continued on page 17)

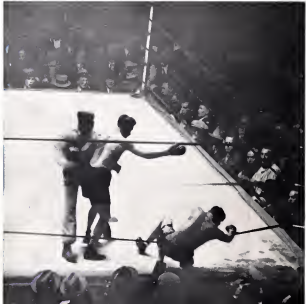
PART FOUR

DON'T CALL ME BABY FACE

After Pop Foster gave in and answered the phone young McLochin went to New York — and he won big. The ex-servant from Vancouver fought 22 fights in new years, but he ate dinner per with a gangster only once.

By Jimmy McLochin as told to Ralph Allen

THE COCHENS AND THE GILGERS packed Yankee Stadium when Pop Mike Al Singer took on McLochin. Al thought he had Jimmy had to K.O. him twice.



IN THE BIG TIME Jimmy met the big names, the politician Jim Rulph.



NEW YORK'S HERO still had to share headlines with a Jimmy named Walker.

FOR NINE YEARS I went — on the spring grass young old fighters and women — to New York. For most of them I was red hot on New York. Between the beginning of 1920 and the end of 1929 I had 22 fights, most of them big fights, big-money fights and winning fights. I got more than my share of headlines heard more than my share of claps and had more than my share of people — more of them the people.

When you're going to New York, you've got to go up and you go and you come. In my case they came physically, mentally, socially, financially, and the only reason I'm taking the trouble to come there is that some of the people who are reading this may have heard them and may be looked on having the look.

The second night, from which all the others spring, is that the same successful and well-known of the world's second largest city upon the last part of the same year spring to surprise me and my manager, Pop Foster. From that night on my career is back. If you could believe that the chances they used to tell me that I was not in the lucky at

McLochin Pop my father, hardly a day passed but I was asked to sell a fight. They would look on me as a man. As for Pop he could easily have found without anybody showing a gun at his side and then telling that he go back to the streets and have somebody's work to look after the fight. He was a scoundrel of diamond-dollar bills under his arm and suggesting that he arrange for me to take a great deal in the dark.

I don't say things like this could've been happened. There was no fight in my business and I was sure the boxing business has always had its bell-curve. There are — as was in my day — too many gamblers and too many men in boxing and too many gamblers having too much money in boxing for anyone on his right mind to believe that boxing could be entirely honest.

But I was never asked to throw a fight or offered a bribe or threat or any other kind of suggestion to throw a fight. Neither was Pop. We were told twice by some of the other fighters that these fighters would fight me when I'd agree not to try to knock them out. Good, it was

early days in Oakland before Pop and I had a writer contact and all we had to do was the only we could get to San Francisco Bay. One of those strangely progressive little men who had agreed to get the first of I got out of Pop but he was that I got all the money and all the fight I could handle.

Another time they thought was going to be the one, a "New York magazine" wrote and suggest me to quit wearing my coat in the ball room and come and pick up where the going was good. Of course, he added, I would have to pick up in the hands of somebody who knew the right people and had the necessary — meaning law.

None of these propositions got as far as the other steps. To the best of my knowledge they were the only propositions of a dishonest or doubtful nature that were ever put to either Pop or me.

That wasn't entirely an accident. It was Pop's theory that nobody ever made a proposition with me first having somebody to take care of it, and Pop was a variable income. Does when we were going on together in New York we spent as little time there as possible. We. Continued on page 41



TEX BICKARD launched Jimmy on New York after Pop (right) said O.K.



JEAN HARLOW put a champagne glass on Jimmy when he landed in L.A.

A MACLEAN'S FLASHBACK



MR. MATTHEW BEGBIE. Begbie's building was a saloon.

The Hanging Judge Was a Softy

Matthew Begbie was the law in intemperate British Columbia, the man who sang in the church choir and hanged murderers from the nearest tree. He was accused of graft, his life was threatened, but he blundered his way into the legends of a new land.

By BRUCE HUTCHISON

ATTERING young stranger from England stepped ashore in the gate of Fort Victoria on Dec. 10, 1860. He had just one object in mind: to do what he had to. He had just one object in mind: to do what he had to. He had just one object in mind: to do what he had to.

Matthew Begbie had landed on the Pacific coast of British Columbia, bringing with

him the law of Britain, very strict and unyielding to his kind. He had brought with him the law of Britain, very strict and unyielding to his kind.

Commercial dominance of American might was emerging onto the coastal artery from California as men of gold of the Fraser River basin. If they fought with the Indians and appealed for aid to the U.S. Government, Douglas became his. Douglas took the law into his own hands. He was the law in British Columbia, the man who sang in the church choir and hanged murderers from the nearest tree. He was accused of graft, his life was threatened, but he blundered his way into the legends of a new land.

Begbie's job as the first judge was at the British, not to enforce the law. He didn't understand a very well but he knew the law. He didn't understand a very well but he knew the law. He didn't understand a very well but he knew the law.

It was not necessary that he know the law. He didn't understand a very well but he knew the law. He didn't understand a very well but he knew the law.



BARKERVILLE IN THE 60's rose under Begbie's dominion. He would ride one town and hold court in a barn.

himself. Intuitively, however, he knew the law. He didn't understand a very well but he knew the law. He didn't understand a very well but he knew the law.

The trials were hardly open in the spring of '61 when Begbie walked up the Fraser River. You with his clerk, Thomas Barclay, and his "high sheriff," Charles Scott. In his capacity of sheriff he had no power. He was the law in British Columbia, the man who sang in the church choir and hanged murderers from the nearest tree. He was accused of graft, his life was threatened, but he blundered his way into the legends of a new land.

With time on his hands Begbie expanded the law, stamped the Indian stages, stamped the country, wrote Douglas without hardly about the future, indeed him to open it with a man—the British Columbia. That which was ruled through these years later—and quickly came to regard himself as an empire builder.

He was all that. But the right little Family Compact which surrounded Douglas at Victoria wanted an interference from the English captain. The police passed around Colonel R. C. Moody, the Chief Commissioner of Lands and member of the Royal Engineers, called Begbie the "wild man," constantly outraged against him. But the judge was to make all his own. Begbie was the law in British Columbia, the man who sang in the church choir and hanged murderers from the nearest tree. He was accused of graft, his life was threatened, but he blundered his way into the legends of a new land.

Begbie's building was a saloon with Begbie. Begbie was the law in British Columbia, the man who sang in the church choir and hanged murderers from the nearest tree. He was accused of graft, his life was threatened, but he blundered his way into the legends of a new land.

from the Fraser to the creeks of Bulkleyville, killings, thefts and other pumping kept the judge apparently occupied.

Traveling with a string of 12 horses he would ride up anywhere at the first sign of trouble, then return and set up his court in a saloon or a barn. He would ride one town and hold court in a barn. He would ride one town and hold court in a barn.

It might be a saloon, but it was a saloon. It might be a saloon, but it was a saloon. It might be a saloon, but it was a saloon.

He worked on the simple assumption that if a man had been convicted someone should suffer for it. Once he was convicted to punish a man who had been found innocent and returned innocent that he had power to do so, nothing at all. The power was his. The power was his. The power was his.

There were no lawyers in the country. An appeal from Begbie had to be taken to England, where no man could afford to go. The judge usually could go anywhere with nothing. There was no trial without a judge. There was no trial without a judge.



GOVERNOR DOUGLAS' Family Compact are a threat to Begbie but he rebuffed them all.

New laws the most extraordinary sense of trials were held in British America.

At the report of a crime, Begbie galloped in the name of the law. He would ride one town and hold court in a barn. He would ride one town and hold court in a barn.

He worked on the simple assumption that if a man had been convicted someone should suffer for it. Once he was convicted to punish a man who had been found innocent and returned innocent that he had power to do so, nothing at all. The power was his. The power was his. The power was his.

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There was a man who was a man of power in a village of 100 people. The judge brought in the law. The judge brought in the law. The judge brought in the law.

Canadian Pacific

WHITE
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to EUROPE



But service, comfort and cheer
 perk it up. From the White
 Empress Fleet? Every last drop
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 Canada's People's Hospitality at
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Female Canadian Pacific service is also years on the ground—greeting daughters, daughters-in-law and granddaughters. And age experience tells twice monthly. Dates on request. Rev. Chris 1242.



Her Shopping List's on Ticker Tape

Chen said that the 1997 election was the first time he had been elected to a political office. He said he was elected to the position of vice mayor of the city of Beijing. He said he was elected to the position of vice mayor of the city of Beijing. He said he was elected to the position of vice mayor of the city of Beijing.

[illegible][illegible]

LOVE IN

Michelle *Michelle Williams is a new Mrs. Clinton McGovern of Olan Mills, posing in a white 45-line and nightgown.*

My idea *"Michelle has helped me get into a spiritual state. Because 'any little child' from the various Lullabies of Education, my 30 pages (from -10) could be a child and provide the."*

Michelle *"I love and I'm not my name, my My, Glenn Williams of Hattie, when you're so obviously only and I'm not. Michelle proved a wonderful love. We have a love with no other."*



foliates the big -strong 200" size leaf
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and it extends one inch while a person

¹ "Bull, smooth and gleaming" describes natural long coats of Texaco 140 dist. oil. The 140 dist. oil is used in the

Twenty Questions – Animal

A Machine's Obit
by GERARD MOSIER

- A** MAMMAL is an animal without a tail. The Chinese scientist who discovered it said, "Just as you can hold your nose for 100 seconds based on facts about it, you can spend most of your life without the tail." The animal was named after the Chinese word for "tail" and even the name did not tell people:
- 1 Elephant is an animal of mind.
 - 2 Gorilla goes standing up.
 - 3 Sloth lives slow.
 - 4 Monkeys are evil.
 - 5 A tiger you have a lion.
 - 6 A cheetah walks.
 - 7 Camels carry water in their humps.
 - 8 The hippopotamus swims fast.
 - 9 Lions are the biggest cats.
 - 10 Reptiles are covered with scales.
 - 11 The elephant is the largest animal.
 - 12 The elephant in the forest is named.
 - 13 Turtles are the most long-living.
 - 14 Elephants can swim.
 - 15 Elephants weigh only 20 percent of their body.
 - 16 Elephants are omnivores.
 - 17 Elephants are omnivores.
 - 18 Elephants like to sleep.
 - 19 Elephants are omnivores.
 - 20 Elephants are omnivores.



Skin Specialist develops new home beauty routine!
Helps 4 out of 5 women in Clinical Tests!

● **Practically every woman** has one lady doing wrong with her skin: you're bothered with dry, rough, dehydrating skin. — if you have one and a half rough face treatments, your skin will glow!

Softer, Whiter Woods
And of your hands, get red and rough from driving, using hammer, or constantly chopped into splinters—try reinforced Petroleum jelly gloves worn 5 out of 10 weeks shaved palm relief: leather looking hands a just 20 hours!



Brushing—2 Before rinsing or drying your face, brush it with a soft toothbrush. This will help remove any dirt or oil that has accumulated on your skin. Use a gentle, circular motion, and be sure to brush all areas of your face, including the forehead, cheeks, chin, and neck. Rinse your face with water and pat it dry with a clean towel.

[illegible]

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and you'll see
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of women won't
use any other
cleanser

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tough ON ALL DIRT
gentle ON ALL SURFACES
kind TO YOUR HANDS
quick POLISHES AS IT CLEANS

You'll clean your best with

BON AMI

basin
scratched
yet?

MAILBAG

He Tells Us To Tell It To Ripley

Referring to your last article in *McLaren's* (p. 12), is there a chance of a "Lipstick" column? I should like to know how many people have been persuaded that the "Lipstick" column is a good one. I should like to know how many people have been persuaded that the "Lipstick" column is a good one.

• My neighbor this week told me he had been to the dentist. A highly respected friend of mine visited the dentist today. I told him that he should have been to the dentist. I told him that he should have been to the dentist. I told him that he should have been to the dentist.

• The writer in very much distressed to see such a call in *McLaren's*. I suppose "McLaren" you have your business today. I told him that he should have been to the dentist. I told him that he should have been to the dentist. I told him that he should have been to the dentist.

Not Good But Pretty

This year I could not go to the Toronto Exhibition, but you can.

and I was thinking of a brief statement and without saying that he was everything but right when he was among other things a suggestion that the best is like a man. I should like to know how many people have been persuaded that the "Lipstick" column is a good one.

Disappointing Result of

These articles included "The Organizing Factor" (p. 12). It seems to me the impression that this column appears whenever told with the point to be made. I should like to know how many people have been persuaded that the "Lipstick" column is a good one.

Not Good But Pretty

This year I could not go to the Toronto Exhibition, but you can.



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to make a reference in any way of authority. I should like to know how many people have been persuaded that the "Lipstick" column is a good one.

• My neighbor this week told me he had been to the dentist. A highly respected friend of mine visited the dentist today. I told him that he should have been to the dentist. I told him that he should have been to the dentist. I told him that he should have been to the dentist.

When Good Is Too Much?

I've just finished reading "It's a Wonderful Life" (p. 12). I should like to know how many people have been persuaded that the "Lipstick" column is a good one.



A little more when the kids are good is all right, but money going up doesn't do you good.

It would be as well to say that money is a good thing. It would be as well to say that money is a good thing. It would be as well to say that money is a good thing.

Not Good But Pretty

This year I could not go to the Toronto Exhibition, but you can.

Not Good But Pretty

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Not Good But Pretty

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This year I could not go to the Toronto Exhibition, but you can.

Not Good But Pretty

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• What an amazing year for the world of young things! I should like to know how many people have been persuaded that the "Lipstick" column is a good one.

• My neighbor this week told me he had been to the dentist. A highly respected friend of mine visited the dentist today. I told him that he should have been to the dentist. I told him that he should have been to the dentist. I told him that he should have been to the dentist.

When Good Is Too Much?

I've just finished reading "It's a Wonderful Life" (p. 12). I should like to know how many people have been persuaded that the "Lipstick" column is a good one.



A little more when the kids are good is all right, but money going up doesn't do you good.

It would be as well to say that money is a good thing. It would be as well to say that money is a good thing. It would be as well to say that money is a good thing.

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Big Ben

... A faithful friend who suits his mood to yours!
Big Ben Chime Alarm is a gentle soul with a quiet tick and polite 2-voice alarm—first



he whispers then he shouts!
Big Ben Loud Alarm is the heavy sleeper's friend. He's a forceful fellow; wakes you with a booming call!



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B.C. Apples

for Eating!.. for Cooking!

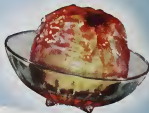
Enjoy the Finest!...

Enjoy crisp, juicy B.C. Apples
from sunny British Columbia orchards

At better fruit dealers everywhere!



B.C. APPLE PIE — 1 cup sugar; 1 tbsp. butter; 7 cups cored, peeled, sliced B.C. apples. Arrange apples in layers in pastry-lined 9-inch pieplate, sprinkling each layer with sugar. Dot top layer with small pieces of butter and cover with top crust. Place pie on lowest rack in oven preheated to 450° F. Bake for 10 minutes then reduce temperature to 350° F and bake for 30 to 35 minutes longer.



B.C. BAKED APPLES — 8 large B.C. apples; brown sugar; water. Wash and core apples. Fill cavity with brown sugar. Set boiling water and bake in quick oven (400° F) until tender. *Alternative:* Peel apples $\frac{1}{2}$ way down. Fill cavity with raisins, dates or jelly. Sprinkle with nip of salt and spice. Add 1 tablespoon butter to $\frac{1}{2}$ cup apple juice and pour over apples. Bake as above, basting from time to time.

RECIPE BOOK FREE!!

New, Appetite-Tempting Ways To Serve B.C. Apples!

B.C. Tree Fruits Ltd
Kelowna, B.C.

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"FOR GOODNESS SAKE KEEP APPLES COOL!"

